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UNCLE SAM'S FOREST RANGERS
Episode No. 120

12:30 - 1:30 P.M.

SEPTEMBER 21, 1934

FRIDAY

ANNOUNCER: And now, "Uncle Sam's Forest Rangers".

ORCHESTRA: QUARTET: RANGER SONG

ANNOUNCER: Again, folks, we visit the National Forest where our
Terrace Forest Ranger, Jim Robbins, and his young assistant Jerry Quinn
are in charge of the Pine Cone Ranger District. All summer long, local
livestockmen have been grazing their sheep and cattle on the high
mountain ranges of the National Forest. Rangers Jim and Jerry have
been carefully supervising this use of the range so much more that it
is not forgotten and that forage will still be available next after
year; for the livestock ranges, like the timber and other resources of
the National Forests must be managed for a wise and permanent use.
— Well, we understand that Jerry spent last night at Wilson's sheep
camp high up in the mountainous back-country, after inspecting part of
the range. We're tuning in at the sheep camp now. — Here we are —

TERRE: Good at the head of the column. I'd like to have you go
with me if you will. Good, Wilson, thank you very much.
Last night I was with you and you did not let me know about

WILSON: Oh, I'm sorry I did not let you know.

TERRE: They're not there today, I don't know. (Sings with some other
men) What'll I do now? I don't know.

WILSON: Well, if you're not there anything more, I'll be there to
see it.

TERRE: I will be there the next day, Mr. Wilson. When I'll be
looking for you with some other men. We can go to the
right place on the ground with some other men. I'll be
there the next day, as well as the next day.

WILSON: All right, I'll go with you.

TERRE: O.K. I'll be there to see you when I come to the ground
and make up my mind.

WILSON: Good, good the night. Good at the night. I'll be
at the ground with you when you come to the ground. We can
go to the ground with you when you come to the ground.

TERRE: All right, let's go to the ground.

(MUSICAL INTERLUDE)

(SOUND OF HORSES RACING)

TERRE: Now - Stop! (HORSES STOP) -- Oh, Wilson, look at that
old man coming up with all that money. You know, I don't
like him. Look at the money. Take a look at those men
over the fence - all of them up - that's the way.

BESS: Oh, Jim, you don't think this snow will be heavy enough --

JIM: Well, Bess, the only one I'm worrying about is Tom Wilson. You know him are a way up there in the basin, and the only way he can trail his sheep is through Snowdrift Pass, and if there's any snow at all, it's likely to drift in there so's he can't get through.

BESS: Oh I do hope he got his sheep out. Maybe Jerry warned him.

JIM: 'spect he did, but Tom Wilson and the rest of the boys are out in the weather up there all season and oughta know more about conditions than Jerry -- Right now the question is, does the drizzle down here mean they're having snow up at timberline?

MARY: Maybe this won't amount to much -- it looks like just a light rain to me.

JIM: Yes, possibly it's just drizzling a little up there, too, but usually it's more stormy up in the higher elevations.

MARY: Oh I hope Jerry will be all right. He might get caught too.

JIM: Now don't you worry about Jerry. That kid can take care of himself.

MARY: I -- I hope so -- Well, I have to be getting back to the School.

BESS: Do you? Well, goodbye Mary, Drop in again soon.

JIM: Top, so long, Mary.

MARY: Goodbye (SHUTS DOOR)

BESS: Jim, do you think Jerry is all right — wouldn't you get hold of him some way just to see if he is? —

JIM: Well, Bess I think the best thing to do is just stand by him and time being. If Jerry wants me he can get in touch with the Ranger station & let me hear from him and find him.

BESS: I guess that's right, Jim.

JIM: And right now I think I'll go outside and take a good look at this weather.

(MUSICAL INTERLUDE)

(SCENE OF WILSON)

JERRY: Whoa, Bess! (SINGS SONG) Say, Wilson, the wind's coming up, notice it? — and gleamy cold too. — I'll tell you, Wilson, if I were you, I'd trail your head of steam outa here in a hurry.

WILSON: Well, it does look kinda threatening, Jerry. But I ain't figuring we'll get anything worse than a mild rain, maybe. It's too early in the season. There ought to be two more weeks of grazing we have anyway.

JERRY: Well, you oughta know. You've been coming up here long enough. But just the same, I don't like the looks of it.

WILSON: Looks kinda threatening all right.

JERRY: It sure does. Look at that dark sky. — Oh — Oh — Good as rain. Snowflakes!

WILSON: I don't see no snowflakes.

JERRY: Say, Wilson, you're just kidding yourself. Look at that! It's sure all right. You'd better get those horses over the pass pronto.

WILSON: You're right, Jerry. That's about all right. We're gonna
out right now.

JERRY: I'll ride out and tell your horses to start moving, Wilson.
You go back and break up your.

WILSON: All right.

JERRY: Come on, Spark — let's go.

(FADEOUT WITH HORSES GALLOPING)

(MUSICAL INTERLUDE)

(REVEALING OF SHARK, CIV)

(SCENE OF HORSES)

WILSON: By George, Jerry, this is going to be worse than I
thought.

JERRY: She's coming down faster — and skidding right to the ground.

WILSON: Everything I've got in the world's tied up in that woman,
Jerry. I sure gotta get her outa here before that plane
gets picked up.

JERRY: I'll help you all I can, Wilson.

WILSON: I sure appreciate it too, son. I tell you what comes
of you Rangers.

JERRY: Well, it's our job to — Hey, look! The horse are starting
to buckle! Come up, Spark! (HORSE SCREAMS INTO MILES)

(HORSE, OTHERS OFF) Hey, hey! — Keep 'em going!

WILSON: (GOING OFF, SHOUTING) Hey! Hey! — String 'em out, Jerry —
Keep 'em going!

(HORSE, SCENE OF HORSES GALLOPING, HORSE SCREAMS TO HORSE)
(HORSE IS SCREAMING AT HORSE)

JERRY: Good, Wilson - this sure does beat blind you.

WILSON: Well, it's for a tough time, I reckon. I want it's time to go to you this morning, and, instead of saying to myself how I didn't need to yesterday, I'll be able to do. Well, I'd like to go through the gate of now if we'd started right out first thing this morning.

JERRY: Well, we gotta move 'em as fast as they'll leave 'em.

WILSON: Yeah. (SINGS) Oh, Jerry, I'm sure about it. Along. (TO JERRY) They're pushing me all the time.

(INTERVAL - SCENE OF SCENE II)

WILSON: It's not making me happy at all, Jerry. I'm not enough of it to keep them from coming from behind.

JERRY: Gosh, she's blowing up worse all the time.

WILSON: It can't get worse in this house. By golly, Jerry, it's bad.

JERRY: Well, never get through this way - Wilson, tell your men to make camp right here.

WILSON: That's about all we can do. (SINGS) Oh, Jerry - we're making camp right here.

(SCENE OF SCENE II)

JERRY: I'm going to through and get help.

WILSON: You can't do it, Jerry. All the horses are played out.

JERRY: I'm going to find.

WILSON: Well.

JERRY: Yeah, I'm leaving them here with you.

WILSON: Tom, but —

JERRY: Don't you worry about me. I'll get over the pass all right, and then it's easy — Take good care of my horse, and you Wilson?

WILSON: Sure I will Ranger.

JERRY: (FIRING HORSE, SOFTLY) So long, Specs — goodbye, old pal. See you again soon — I hope — (To Wilson) Well, so long, Wilson.

WILSON: Hope you can make it, Jerry.

JERRY: I've got to make it.

(FADE OUT)

(END SCENE)

and chase Jerry struggling through Smoky Pass to the blinding snow so they help to Tom Wilson and his band of sheep. Will he make it?

Next week we'll know. Uncle Sam's Forest Rangers is presented each Friday by the National Broadcasting Company, with the cooperation of the United States Forest Service.

